

ALL-TRUE CRIME

SEPT.
NO. 29

CASES

10¢



THE HAY IN THAT
TRUCK WILL BREAK
MY FALL AN--!!
WHAT TH--??
AYEEEEEEEEEE!

THIS IS LIKE
SHOOTING
FISH IN A
BARREL!

SAVE YOUR
BULLETS!
...HE'S
FINISHED!

HURRY,
ACES! JUMP!
IT'S GETTING
TOO HOT
HERE!

THIS'LL
SLOW
YOU GUYS
DOWN!

THIS IS
THE END
OF THE
LINE,
GOON BOY!

3 IN 1 AIR PISTOL **49**



Sportsman AIR PISTOL

AT LAST—AN AIR PISTOL AT A LOW PRICE. Emotional offer for those who want the thrill of shooting a real **AIR PISTOL** without indoor or outdoor. A great gun that will give you hours and hours of fun. **A SUGGY IN LOOKS AND A WISDOM IN PERFORMANCE.** Shown shooting—economical to own, sturdy as steel and still after all the famous Nevada Range gun. Has proven performance never you expense. Look to shoot safely—no shot at all of any kind. No danger to anyone.

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Shoots BB's, Steel Darts, Hard Hitting .177 Pellets

IT SHOOTS ALL THREE—regular BB's, metal PELLETS & STEEL DARTS. It has a great variety of uses from ordinary target work to killing objects. The darts can be used over again. Summer or winter, spring or fall—the gas will be YOUR EVER FAITHFUL COMPANION. 100's of fun with this pistol!

[illegible]

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Wonderful, beautifully styled **WILSON POWERED**, **WILSON MIDWAY** Winchester made bolt action 32 caliber rifle. Excellent for small game and target shooting. Features a 24" barrel, 10" receiver, 10" stock, expertly finished heavy walnut stock and fore-end. With Wilson's famous 100% synthetic finish, this rifle is a beauty. The 100% synthetic finish is tough and tough. Load and fire standard 22 cal. Wilson's, Rem-UMC, and Rem-UMC. You'll be proud to own and shoot this rifle.

\$11.95

[illegible]

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M. & S. CO.
SPECIALTY
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RENTAL
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CANNON ONE OF SEVEN—M&S

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SET
OF 2

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thereby wish
all have to
ACT quickly,
this country
unemployment
will have
many more
than before



**500 Shot Repeater
AIR PISTOL**

\$2.95

JACKPOT

**"Shi"
Machine
Game**

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Midget Racer
Plans

Real
Car

Illustrated road car
N. 1/2 in. 1/2 in. 1/2 in. 1/2 in.
Perfectly suitable. Easy to build for about
\$1.98

Tru-Buyer, 88-89C
CL 803

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11 months old
FAST! 150 mph

JET ROCKET RACER CAR

ROCKET
11 months old
FAST! 150 mph



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 Gives you extra power and makes
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 Fits any size bike. Includes the
 motor, fly wheel, chain, and
 sprockets. Fits any size bike.
 Price... \$9.95
 Extra... \$1.00



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60c

REAL LIVE PET! EASY TO KEEP

Get one of these wonderful color-changing reptiles to change color. Study its habits. Treat one on the head of your pet as a pet. Keep one in a terrarium. It's a great pet for the home. Give for months without fail. Almost a living, breathing, real live pet! **\$9c**

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"THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T LET GO!"

COPS! COPS! COPS ALL AROUND ME! THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON ME — AND ALL I'VE GOTTA DO TO LOSE THEM IS GET RID OF MY GUN!

BUT I WON'T! I'LL NEVER THROW IT AWAY! I'LL LIVE OR DIE WITH IT! THEY CAN'T TAKE IT FROM ME! I'LL NEVER LET GO OF IT! NEVER!

THIS STORY IS TRUE!

THIS GUN WAS THE ONE CLUE... THE ONE THING THAT COULD HANG HIM! BUT HE WOULDN'T LET GO OF IT! WHY? WHAT IS THE AMAZING TRUTH BEHIND THE MYSTERY OF FRED BROWNE, THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T LET GO?

THE PAIR OF THEM, **SHOT TO DEATH!** HIT'S A CASE FOR SCOTLAND YARD, ALFIE! HI'LL STAY 'ERE! YOU DRIVE ON TO A PHONE!

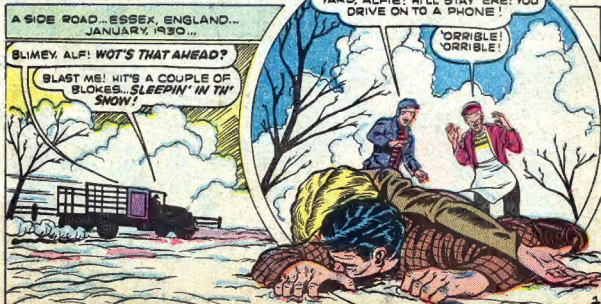
2791

A SIDE ROAD... ESSEX, ENGLAND...
JANUARY, 1930...

BLIMEY, ALF! WOT'S THAT AHEAD?

BLAST ME! HIT'S A COUPLE OF BLOKES... **SLEEPIN' IN TH' SNOW!**

'ORRIBLE!
'ORRIBLE!



CRIME CAN'T WIN



LATER...

I'M INSPECTOR DOWD, SCOTLAND YARD! YOUR DRIVER CALLED ME!

YES, SIR! THERE THEY ARE, TH' POOR BLIGHTERS! JUST AS WE FOUND THEM!



THANK YOU, MY MAN.... YOU WERE VERY DILIGENT! YOU MAY GO NOW... WE'LL DO EVERYTHING TO UNCOVER THE BRUTES WHO CARRIED OUT THIS CRIME!

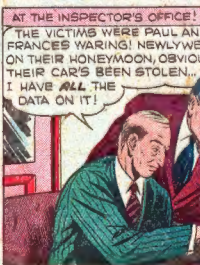


DUGAN, GET A LINE ON THE VICTIMS! FIND OUT WHO THEY WERE... AND ANYTHING ELSE THAT MAY BE OF VALUE!

THEY'VE BEEN DEAD THREE HOURS! MUST'VE BEEN **THROWN** FROM A CAR, JUDGING BY THE BRUISES ON THE BODIES, INSPECTOR!



THROWN FROM A CAR, EH? I WONDER IF THIS TIES IN WITH THE **CRIME WAVE** IN THIS REGION? I WONDER...



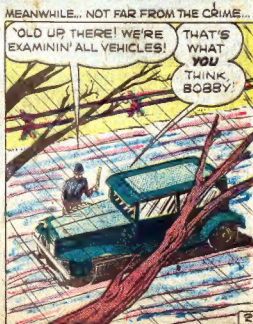
AT THE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE! THE VICTIMS WERE PAUL AND FRANCES WARING! NEWLYWEDS, ON THEIR HONEYMOON, OBVIOUSLY! THEIR CAR'S BEEN STOLEN... I HAVE **ALL** THE DATA ON IT!

GOOD! WE HAVEN'T BEEN IDLE HERE! THE BULLETS WERE FIRED FROM A WEBLEY-VICKERS .455 SERVICE MODEL PISTOL!



WELL, **THAT'S** SIMPLE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO, IS FIND THE MEN WHO STOLE THE WARING CAR... AND THE WEBLEY-VICKERS... AND... PRESTO!... WE HAVE OUR KILLER, OR KILLERS!

DUGAN, THEY'LL MAKE A MISTAKE! THEY ALWAYS **DO!**



MEANWHILE... NOT FAR FROM THE CRIME...

'OLD UP THERE! WE'RE EXAMININ' ALL VEHICLES!

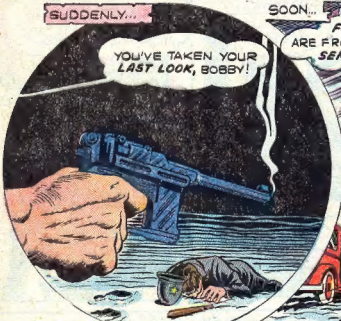
THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK, BOBBY!

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

SUDDENLY...

SOON...



YOU'VE TAKEN YOUR LAST LOOK, BOBBY!

HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE! SHOT FOUR TIMES AND THESE CARTRIDGES ARE FROM A WEBLEY-VICKERS! MAKES SENSE, DUGAN!

RIGHT! WHOEVER KILLED THE CONSTABLE, ALSO MURDERED THE WARINGS! WE'LL CHECK WITH BALLISTICS ON THAT!



SEND THE **MOTOR NUMBER** DAYS PASSED WITHOUT A CLUE!

OF THE WARING CAR TO EVERY GARAGE IN THE COUNTRY! WE'LL GET THE MURDERERS YET!

YOU BET, SIR!



CONFOUND THESE NEWSPAPERS! THEY'RE BARKING AT ME LIKE HOUNDS! CALLING ME AN INCOMPETENT...A BLUNDERER! MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT!

NO, THEY'RE NOT, CHARLES!



HOW DO YOU **KNOW**, MY DEAR?

I KNOW WHAT A FINE OFFICER YOU ARE AND... OH, THERE'S DUGAN!



BAD NEWS, EH, DUGAN?

YES, SIR! THERE WAS **ANOTHER** JEWELRY ROBBERY LAST NIGHT! A SALESMAN WAS ROBBED AND **WOUNDED** AND THE GUN WAS A **WEBLEY-VICKERS!**



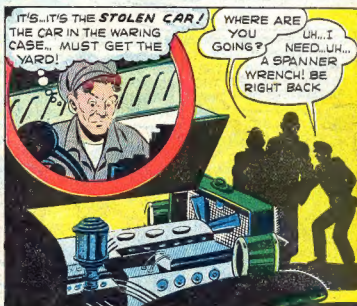
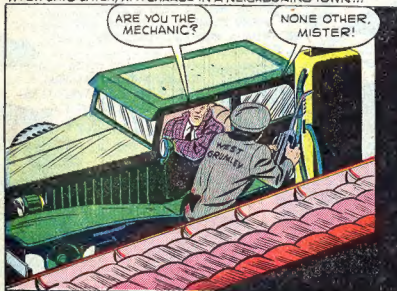
AHA, IF WE GET OUR **KILLERS**, WE STOP OUR CRIME WAVE, EH? OH, ME! WHAT THE NEWSPAPERS WILL MAKE OF **THIS!**



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

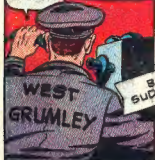
A FEW DAYS LATER, AT A GARAGE IN A NEIGHBORING TOWN...



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

INSIDE THE GARAGE...
SCOTLAND YARD? THIS IS TOM GOGGINS, MECHANIC AT THE WEST GRUMLEY GARAGE! THE WARING CASE CAR IS 'ERE... WITH TWO MEN! 'URRY! I'LL 'OLD 'EM AS LONG AS I CAN!



PHONIN' TO THE YARD FOR THE SPANNER WRENCH, HUH?



HUH? N-NO-I-I...

BUT... SUDDENLY...

IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO YOU, MY BOY! YOU'LL BE A DEAD 'UN IN A MINUTE!



NO! DON'T! DON'T!



LET'S GO, PAT! HE WON'T TALK ANYMORE!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, FRED! WE'RE IN A BIGGER MESS THAN EVER!



IN THE MEANTIME... THERE IT IS, INSPECTOR! THE WEST GRUMLEY GARAGE! WE MADE GOOD TIME!

WE'RE TOO LATE AGAIN!

THE DIRTY DOGS!

YES... BUT I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!



THIS WAS CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND, SIR! IT MUST HAVE COME FROM THE KILLER'S COAT!

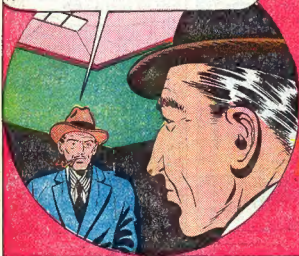
IT'S THE FIRST DECENT CLUE WE HAVE! SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD FOR US TO TRACE THIS CLOTH!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

DUGAN, I WON'T REST UNTIL I'VE TRAILED THIS BUTTON TO ITS OWNER...AND I SEE HIM SWINGING FROM THE GALLOWES!



RELENTLESSLY THE POLICE OFFICIAL PUSHED HIS SEARCH!

HMM...I THINK WE CAN HELP YOU, INSPECTOR! THIS CLOTH COMES FROM ONE OF OUR LOOMS! IT'S A DISCONTINUED DESIGN!

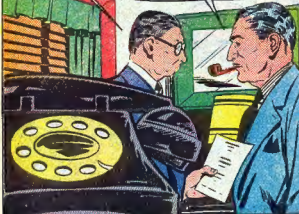
WHEW! THAT'S THE FIRST GOOD NEWS I'VE HAD IN THREE WEEKS!

LEADS TEXTILE MANUFACTURING COMPANY



THERE ARE THREE FIRMS IN LONDON, WHICH HANDLE THIS MATERIAL! I'VE LISTED THEM FOR YOU! THAT'S ALL WE CAN DO HERE!

THANK YOU, SIR! YOU'VE BEEN MOST CO-OPERATIVE!



IN LONDON... WE DID MAKE UP A COAT IN THAT MATERIAL RECENTLY! LET ME THINK...

IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT YOU REMEMBER!



YES! I RECALL IT CLEARLY! IT WAS THE LAST PIECE OF THE MATERIAL WE HAD! WE HADN'T USED ANY FOR YEARS! THIS CHAP LIKED IT! HE WAS A SMALL MAN...NAME OF BROWNE...FRED BROWNE!

LOOK THROUGH OUR FILES AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING ON A FRED BROWNE!

YES, SIR!



NOW...WE'RE ON THE TRAIL!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

THE VERY NEXT DAY, INSPECTOR DOWD'S OFFICE...

INSPECTOR! INSPECTOR! I FOUND HIM!

GOOD WORK, DUGAN! WHAT'S THE STORY?



BROWNE SERVED A TERM IN JAIL FOR ARMED ROBBERY! PRIOR TO THAT, HE WAS AN ARMY DESERTER! SHALL I ISSUE A GENERAL ALARM?

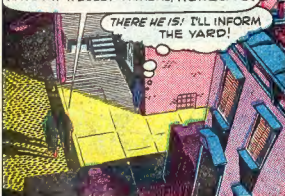


I'LL DO IT! MAYBE WE'RE REACHING THE END OF THE ROAD, DUGAN, AND WE'LL HAVE TH' BEAST SOON!



POLICE AGENTS WERE SENT THROUGHOUT THE CITY... EVERYWHERE IN ENGLAND, AUTHORITIES WERE ALERTED FOR THE CAPTURE OF BROWNE!

QUIT GRIPIN', PAT! WE'RE ALL RIGHT DOWN HERE! THE CAR IS DITCHED... THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, I TELL YOU! AS LONG AS I HAVE MY WEBLEY-VICKERS, WE'RE SAFE!



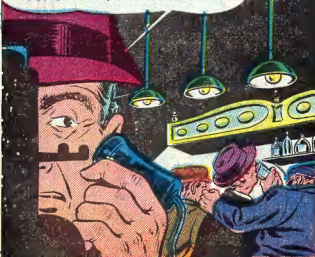
THERE HE IS! I'LL INFORM THE YARD!

TRAILING THE FUGITIVES THROUGH THE TWISTING STREETS WAS DIFFICULT, BUT, THE AGENT OF POLICE DID NOT LOSE HIS QUARRY!

THERE THEY GO INTO THAT HOUSE! I'LL CALL THE YARD FROM THE PUB!



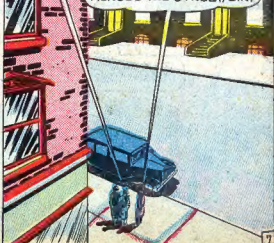
DUGAN, SIR! I FOUND OUR MAN! HE'S IN A HOUSE IN SOHO! YES, SIR, I'M AT THE **THREE LIONS!** I'LL WAIT, INSPECTOR DOWD!



SHORTLY AFTER DUGAN'S CALL...

WHERE ARE THEY, HENDERSON?

ACROSS THE STREET, SIR!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

MEANWHILE, IN THE TENEMENT!

PAT, THEY'RE HERE! THEY'VE TRACKED US DOWN!

WHAT'LL WE DO?

NO, FRED! NOT MORE KILLIN! FRED! STOP!

FRED BROWNE AIN'T GOIN' EASY!



YOU SNIVELIN' COWARD! STAND UP AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

I'M AFRAID! PLEASE, FRED, LET'S SURRENDER!



THEY TOOK MY GUN AWAY FROM ME! THEY TOOK MY GUN!

WE HAVE AN IRON-TIGHT CASE AGAINST 'EM, DUGAN! THEY'LL SURELY HANG!



TAKE AS MANY OF THEM WITH US AS WE CAN! THEY HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST THIS GUN!



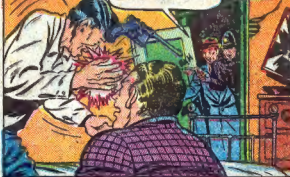
DUGAN, I'M GOING IN WITH A SQUAD! KEEP HIM BUSY AT THE WINDOW!

RIGHT, SIR! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!



YOU WELCHER, I'LL FIX YOU!

DROP THAT PISTOL! YOUR KILLING DAYS ARE OVER!



ON MAY 21, 1931, JUSTICE TRIUMPHED WHEN FRED BROWNE, THE CRIMINAL WHO PUT ALL HIS FAITH IN HIS GUN, WENT TO THE GALLOWS WITH HIS PARTNER, PAT KENNEDY, FOR THE PAYOFF OF A VICIOUS, CRIMINAL CAREER!



THE END

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

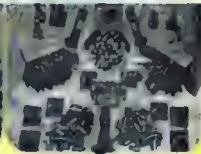
Get 'em now, kids!



Fireworks

for the **FOURTH** of JULY!

SPECIAL LOW PRICES IF YOU ORDER NOW!



Thrilling Aerial Ass't!

Retail \$9.00 . . . Your Cost, \$4.50

- 2 3 Shot Repeat Bombs . . . 60
- 5 No. 6 Aerial Flash Bombs . . . 75
- 1 9 Shot Repeat Bomb . . . 1.00
- 2 Buzz Bombs . . . 50
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- 2 No. 3 Whistling Bombs . . . 1.01
- 2 No. 4 Aerial Flash Bombs . . . 1.00
- 1 Extra Heavy Aerial Bomb . . . 1.00
- 1 Whistling Repeat Flash Bombs . . . 75
- 2 No. 2 Aerial Flash Bombs . . . 50
- 4 Repeat Flash Bombs . . . 40
- 3 Whistling Flyers . . . 45
- 1 No. 3 Aerial Bomb . . . FREE

Regular Retail Price \$9.00

ORDER NOW!
Your Cost Only **\$4.50**

Spectacular Night Ass't!

Retail \$10.10 . . . Your Cost, \$4.70

- 24 8" Gold Sparklers . . . 30
- 2 Floral Star Shells . . . 50
- 2 Green and Red Fire Torches . . . 50
- 4 Golden and Flutter Fountains . . . 60
- 40 10" Gold Sparklers . . . 1.00
- 4 Catherine Wheels . . . 80
- 12 20" Gold Sparklers . . . 1.20
- 2 Triangle Wheels . . . 70
- 2 Silver Wheels . . . 70
- 8 Assorted Brilliant Cone Effects . . . 2.00
- 6 Assorted Base Fountains . . . 1.50
- 1 Cluster of Roses . . . 50
- 1 Pearl Bouquet . . . FREE

Regular Retail Price \$10.10

YOU GET
All For Only **\$4.70**

Look! Super All Noise!

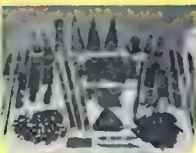
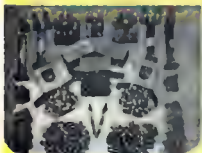
Retail \$11.26 . . . Your Cost, \$4.95

- 72 Kannon Cracker Salutes . . . \$4.60
- 160 Chinese Firecrackers . . . 1.50
- 1 Whistling Aerial Bomb25
- 1 3 Shot Repeat Bomb50
- 50 3" Flash Salutes . . . 1.50
- 72 Extra Loud Bulldog Salutes . . . 2.16
- 5 2 Shot Bombs . . . 75
- 50 2" Salutes . . . 1.00
- 120 Chinese Ladycrackers . . . FREE

Regular Retail Price \$11.26

Save More Than 1/2!
YOUR MAIL PRICE **\$4.95**

Use This Coupon
MAIL TODAY!



Gigantic All Noise Ass't!

Retail \$23.02 . . . Your Cost, \$10.00

- 144 Bulldog Salutes . . . 4.32
- 50 3" Flash Salutes . . . 1.50
- 100 2" Flash Salutes . . . 2.00
- 144 Kannon Cracker Salutes . . . 7.20
- 1 Extra Heavy Aerial Bomb . . . 1.00
- 2 9 Shot Repeat Bombs . . . 2.00
- 2 No. 4 Aerial Bombs . . . 1.00
- 2 Whistling Repeat Bombs . . . 50
- 160 Chinese Firecrackers . . . 1.50
- 2 Whistling Flyers . . . 45
- 2 3 Shot Repeat Bombs . . . 60
- 4 Sponge Bombs . . . 60
- 1 5 Shot Repeat Bomb . . . 50
- 1 No. 3 Aerial Flash Bomb . . . FREE

Regular Retail Price \$23.02

YOUR COST
Less Than 1/2 **\$10.00**

Combination Holiday Ass't!

Retail \$13.00 . . . Your Cost, \$5.00

- 72 Blackbottle Salutes . . . 1.50
- 1 Buzz Bomb . . . 15
- 32 8" Gold Sparklers . . . 1.00
- 160 Chinese Firecrackers . . . 1.50
- 6 Black Snakes . . . 15
- 50 2" Salutes . . . 1.00
- 1 Triangle Wheel . . . 75
- 4 Colored Sky Rockets . . . 1.00
- 350 Chinese Ladycrackers . . . 50
- 1 Colored Roman Candles . . . 75
- 1 3 Shot Bomb . . . 30
- 2 Handie Fountains . . . FREE
- Plus 12 night items as shown in picture . . . 0.00

Regular Retail Price \$13.00

USE COUPON
Your Cost Just **\$5.00**

Acme Sales Co.

P. O. Box 53 — Station D
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Send by express the Big Fireworks Assortments checked below: (NOTE Your check or money order for full amount must be enclosed with coupon.)

- ☐ Holiday Ass't — \$5.00
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- ☐ Night Display — \$4.75

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"THERE IS NO ESCAPE!"

GO ON--GLOAT! BUT REMEMBER--**SOMETHING** WILL EXPOSE YOU... THE LAW AN ENEMY, OR... **YOUR OWN MIND!** BUT--**NOW** WILL IT COME ABOUT? THAT SHOULD BE INTERESTING TO LEARN! YES, YOUR STORY, MR. CHARLES BENNET, IS A VERY VIVID STORY IN **SCARLET!**

THIS STORY IS TRUE!

HOW MUCH CAN A MAN GET AWAY WITH? RETRIBUTION CAN TAKE MANY FORMS, AND SOMETIMES, WHEN THE WAYS OF THE LAW TAKE TOO LONG, FATE HAS A WAY OF STEPPING IN AND TAKING CHARGE... THIS IS THE STORY OF SUCH A MAN, RESPECTED BY ALL AS A PILLAR OF SOCIETY! HIS SUCCESS WAS BUILT ON A FOUNDATION OF...**CRIME!** HE HAD EVERYTHING EVERYONE COULD ASK FOR... EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE FREEDOM TO ESCAPE!

CHARLES BENNET WAS THE OWNER OF A CHEMICAL PLANT--RICH, SUCCESSFUL AND RESPECTED! ON A HOT NIGHT IN AUGUST HE DISMISSED HIS BUTLER, AS HE SAT BEHIND HIS MASSIVE DESK, IN THE STUDY OF HIS PALATIAL HOME, IN AN EXCLUSIVE SUBURB.

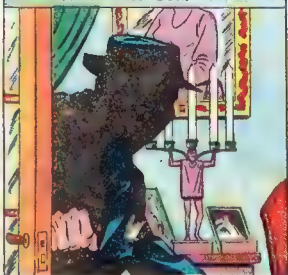
JAMES I AM NOT TO BE DISTURBED FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE EVENING! I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT PAPERS TO WORK ON, AND **MUST** FINISH THEM THIS EVENING! I AM TO JOIN MRS BENNET OVER THE WEEKEND! I'LL RING WHEN I NEED YOU.

VERY WELL, SIR!

WORK! WORK! WORK! I CAN NEVER TRUST ANY ONE TO DO THESE THINGS FOR ME. THEY REACH OUT, LIKE CLAWING FINGERS GRASPING AT MY THROAT TRYING TO STRANGLE ME. I'LL WIN OUT AS I **ALWAYS** DO! BUT IT'S A TREADMILL TURNING SLOWLY, SLOWLY... GRINDING EVERYTHING TO **DUST!** AH, MY MIND'S WANDERING... I MUST **THINK!**

CRIME CAN'T WIN

AND AS BENNET CONCENTRATED ON HIS WORK, THE FRENCH WINDOWS OPENED SLOWLY BEHIND HIM AND A STEALTHY FIGURE SLIPPED INTO THE ROOM...UNSEEN, UNHEARD, LIKE A MOBILE SHADOW!"



GOOD EVENING, MR. BENNET. HARD AT WORK, I SEE. WHICH IS QUITE FITTING FOR A MAN AS RESPECTABLE AS YOU! HARD WORK, PERSEVERANCE AND ENERGY ARE THE SECRETS OF YOUR SUCCESS!

OH, WHAT? WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



UH, UH, MR. BENNET, DON'T REACH FOR THAT PUSH BUTTON! I MIGHT HAVE TO GET NASTY AND I'D HATE TO MESS YOU UP PERMANENTLY!

WHAT ARE YOU AFTER?



I CAME TO TELL YOU A STORY, MR. BENNET! A STORY WHICH I KNOW WILL INTEREST YOU! THE WAY THIS STORY ENDS DEPENDS ON YOU! BUT I KNOW IT WILL FASCINATE YOU AS IT UNFOLDS BECAUSE IT IS A STORY AS OLD AS THE WORLD! A STORY OF GOOD AND EVIL...OF TREACHERY!



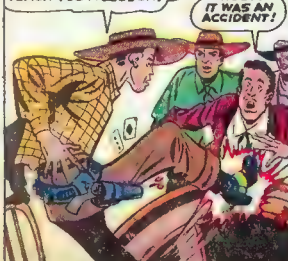
PICTURE A GAMBLING HOUSE IN THE MIDWEST NEAR THE TURN OF THE CENTURY! A FARO GAME WITH PROGRESS AND A DEALER IS A NIMBLE, CHARMING YOUTH WHO IS KNOWN TO HAVE CHEATED MORE THAN ONCE!

OKAY, GENTS! GET YOUR BETS DOWN! JUST A MINUTE! I'VE SEEN THAT QUICK SHUFFLE: WE DON'T LIKE DEALERS WHO TOSS 'EM FROM THE BOTTOM!



SO I THINK WE'LL JEST TEACH YOU A LESSON!

NO, DON'T SHOOT! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!



BUT THE CROOKED DEALER HAD A YOUNGER BROTHER WHO DID NOT KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR AND BELIEVED IN HIS OWN IDENTITY! MORE THAN ONCE HE HAD FIGHTED HIS BROTHER OUT OF A SCRAPE!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

LATER, THE 2 BROTHERS MET IN THE SMALL ROOM THEY SHARED! CHARLEY SEEMINGLY CONTRITE AND PAUL, THE YOUNGER, BEARING THE MARKS OF A FIST FIGHT! HIS CLOTHES TORN, HIS FACE BRUISED, ANGER BURNING IN HIS EYES!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED, PAUL? WAS THERE A FIGHT? ARE YOU HURT?

NO, I'M NOT HURT, BUT I'M SICK AND TIRED OF FIGHTING YOUR BATTLES FOR YOU... GETTING YOU OUT OF THESE JAMS... TRYING TO SAVE YOUR NECK, WHEN YOU PULL THESE CROOKED TRICKS!



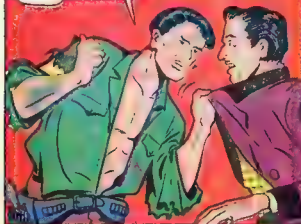
WHY DON'T YOU QUIT GAMBLING? DON'T LEAVE YOU'RE NEITHER SMART NOR ME! IT'S JUST SKILLFUL ENOUGH TO GET AWAY WITH IT AND YOU HAVEN'T THE COURAGE OF A COYOTE! I WON'T ALWAYS BE AROUND TO SAVE YOUR HIDE!

WHAT YOU WANT TO BE A HERO! AN' MAKE ME A HEEL! I WANT TO LIVE! MAKE DOUGH! NOT KEEP MY NOSE IN CHEMISTRY BOOKS AND MESS 'ROUND WITH CHEMICALS LIKE YOU DO FOR A COUPLE OF BUCKS A WEEK!



THAT DOES IT! GET OUT! YOU'RE LIVIN' OFF ME AND THE MONEY I EARN! NOW GET! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO ON YOUR OWN!

PAUL... Y-YOU DON'T M-MEAN THAT?



YOU BET I MEAN IT! I NEVER MEANT ANYTHING MORE IN MY LIFE! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!



BARRED FROM EVERY GAMBLING HOUSE, CHARLEY WAS DETERMINED TO GET DOUBLE REVENGE! ONE ON THE MAN WHO HAD EXPOSED HIM AND AGAIN, ON THE BROTHER WHO HAD BEFRIENDED HIM SO MANY TIMES!

NOW'S MY CHANCE!



LIKE A TREACHEROUS SNAKE, CHARLEY PUMPED A SHOT IN-TO THE MAN'S BACK!

YAH! THAT EVENS THE SCORE!



NOW I'LL PLANT THE GUN IN MY EVER-LOVIN' BROTHER'S ROOM AND THE COPS WILL FIND IT THERE! MAYBE HE WON'T BE SO SMUG AND GOODY GOODY AFTER THEY GET THROUGH WITH HIM! YEAH, NOBLE GUY! THE NICE GUY, THE GOOD BROTHER! HE'LL HAVE HIS CHANCE TO BE 'NOBLE' ALL RIGHT!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"THE POLICE FOUND THE GUN, ALL RIGHT! AND PAUL BENNET STOOD TRIAL FOR A MURDER HE DID NOT COMMIT! THE JURY'S VERDICT WAS **GUILTY**... WITH A RECOMMENDATION OF MERCY, SINCE THE VICTIM WAS A NOTORIOUS GUN-SLINGER!"

PAUL BENNET, DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE I PASS SENTENCE?

YES, YOUR HONOR! I AM **INNOCENT**! YOU ARE CONVICTING THE **WRONG MAN**!



"AND THE JUDGE PASSED SENTENCE!"

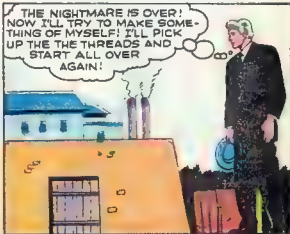
PAUL BENNET, YOU ARE SENTENCED TO A TERM IN PRISON OF NOT LESS THAN FIFTEEN YEARS... AND NOT MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS! CASE IS CLOSED!



THE SEASONS FOLLOWED EACH OTHER, AND LIKE OAK LEAVES FLUTTERING TO EARTH IN THE FALL, THE YEARS PASSED! PAUL BENNET WAS IN PRISON WAITING FOR THE PRECISE DAY WHEN THE GATES WOULD OPEN AND HE WOULD BE A FREE MAN ONCE AGAIN! FIFTEEN YEARS HAD GONE BY..."



"AND AT LAST HE WAS RELEASED! BUT PAUL WOULD NOT LET THE BITTERNESS THAT GNAWED AT HIS HEART WARP HIM! HE WAS A MAN WITH A PURPOSE!"



THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER! NOW I'LL TRY TO MAKE SOMETHING OF MYSELF! I'LL PICK UP THE THREADS AND START ALL OVER AGAIN!

"HE WENT TO A SMALL TOWN WHERE HE BECAME OWNER OF A SMALL, PROSPEROUS CHEMICAL COMPANY, PRODUCING MEDICAL SUPPLIES! NOW HE WAS MARRIED... HAD A FAMILY!"

YES, DEAR, I'LL BE HOME FOR DINNER! YES, WHAT IS IT?
THERE'S A GENTLEMAN TO SEE YOU! HE WON'T GIVE HIS NAME... SAYS IT IS **QUITE URGENT**!



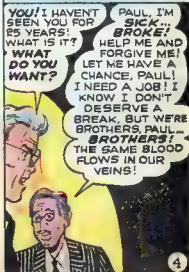
I'LL SEE HIM! MAYBE HE'S A CHEMICAL GENIUS WITH A GREAT NEW FORMULA! WHO KNOWS? SHOW HIM IN!

YOU MAY COME IN, SIR!



"THE MAN ENTERED AND PAUL STARED AS IF HE WERE SEEING A GHOST!"

YOU! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR 25 YEARS! WHAT IS IT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
PAUL, I'M **SICK... BROKE!** HELP ME AND FORGIVE ME! LET ME HAVE A CHANCE, PAUL! I NEED A JOB! I KNOW I DON'T DESERVE A BREAK, BUT WE'RE **BROTHERS, PAUL...** THE SAME BLOOD FLOWS IN OUR VEINS!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

STOP WHINING! I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR BREAK! YOU CAN HAVE A JOE HERE! BUT... DON'T THINK I'M DOING IT FOR YOU! NO MATTER WHAT YOU'RE STILL MY BROTHER AND UN-LIKE YOU... I DON'T KICK A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN, OR FORGET THAT EVEN A DOG DESERVES DECENT TREATMENT! YOU'LL GET YOUR BREAK, CHARLEY!



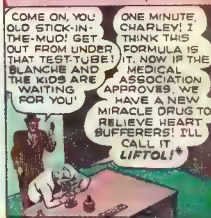
HOW CAN I THANK YOU? THIS IS THE CHANCE I NEED! YOU'LL SEE, PAUL, I'M DIFFERENT NOW! I'LL MAKE GOOD!



JUST A WORD OF WARNING! WHAT I'VE BUILT HERE, I MADE THE HARD WAY... I HAVE A FAMILY NOW! MY WIFE AND I ARE HAPPY! IF YOU MAKE ONE MOVE TO DISRUPT THIS HAPPINESS, I'LL GET RID OF YOU WITHOUT HESITATION!



HOWEVER, CHARLEY SEEMED TO HAVE LEARNED A LESSON! FOR MORE THAN THREE YEARS, HE WORKED QUIETLY, FAITHFULLY LEARNING HIS BUSINESS UNTIL HE BECAME PRODUCT ON MANAGER, LEAVING PAUL FREE TO CARRY ON HIS EXPERIMENTS ON NEW PRODUCTS!



COME ON, YOU OLD STICK-IN-THE-MUD! GET OUT FROM UNDER THAT TEST-TUBE! BLANCHE AND THE KIDS ARE WAITING FOR YOU!

ONE MINUTE, CHARLEY! I THINK THIS FORMULA IS IT. NOW IF THE MEDICAL ASSOCIATION APPROVES, WE HAVE A NEW MIRACLE DRUG TO RELIEVE HEART SUFFERERS! I'LL CALL IT **LIFTOL!**

WHY DON'T YOU FORGET IT TONIGHT, PAUL? YOU'RE LEAVING FOR EUROPE TOMORROW, AND THE VACAT ON YOU SURELY DESERVE!



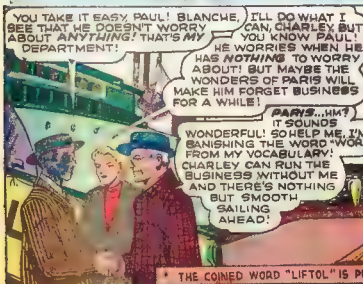
YES! IT'S THE FIRST TRIP THAT BLANCHE AND I WILL HAVE TAKEN WITH THE CHILDREN! SHOULD BE FUN AND I CAN TAKE IT ONLY BECAUSE OF YOU, CHARLEY!



WHAT I'M DOING IS LITTLE ENOUGH! WHEN I THINK OF HOW YOU PICKED ME OUT OF THE GUTTER... I CAN NEVER REPAY YOU... **NEVER!**



AND THE NEXT DAY, CHARLEY WENT DOWN TO THE SHIP TO SEE PAUL AND HIS FAMILY OFF ON THE LONG-AWA.TED TRIP!"



YOU TAKE IT EASY, PAUL! BLANCHE, SEE THAT HE DOESN'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING! THAT'S MY DEPARTMENT!

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN, CHARLEY, BUT YOU KNOW PAUL! HE WORRIES WHEN HE HAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! BUT MAYBE THE WONDERS OF PARIS WILL MAKE HIM FORGET BUSINESS FOR A WHILE!

PARIS...HM? IT SOUNDS WONDERFUL! SO HELP ME, I'M BANISHING THE WORD "WORRY" FROM MY VOCABULARY! CHARLEY CAN RUN THE BUSINESS WITHOUT ME AND THERE'S NOTHING BUT SMOOTH SAILING AHEAD!



A-ALL ASHORE THAT'S GOIN' ASHORE!



GOODBYE! SEE YOU IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS! TELL THE KIDS GOODBYE FOR ME! BON VOYAGE!

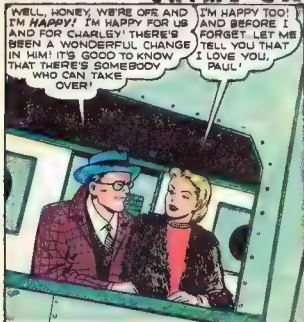
'BYE, CHARLEY I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH! WE'LL SEND YOU PENNY POST-CARDS FROM EVERYWHERE!



* THE COINED WORD "LIFTOL" IS PURELY FICTITIOUS!

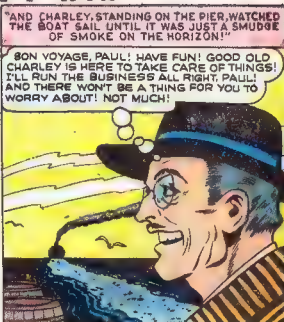
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



WELL, HONEY, WE'RE OFF AND I'M **HAPPY!** I'M HAPPY FOR US AND FOR CHARLEY! THERE'S BEEN A WONDERFUL CHANGE IN HIM! IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT THERE'S SOMEBODY WHO CAN TAKE OVER!

I'M HAPPY TOO! AND BEFORE I FORGET- LET ME TELL YOU THAT I LOVE YOU, PAUL!



"AND CHARLEY, STANDING ON THE PIER, WATCHED THE BOAT SAIL UNTIL IT WAS JUST A SMUDGE OF SMOKE ON THE HORIZON!"

BON VOYAGE, PAUL! HAVE FUN! GOOD OLD CHARLEY IS HERE TO TAKE CARE OF THINGS! I'LL RUN THE BUSINESS ALL RIGHT, PAUL! AND THERE WON'T BE A THING FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT! NOT MUCH!



THAT FOOL BROTHER OF MINE THINKS THAT I'VE TURNED A NEW LEAF! SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE ANYTHING! NOW HE TRUSTS ME! OH, I WON'T BETRAY THE TRUST... **NOT MUCH!** I WON'T! WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM, HE'LL KNOW THAT BROTHER CHARLEY HASN'T CHANGED A BIT!

"CHARLEY TOOK OVER LIKE A KING COBRA! HE SPREAD THE INSIDIOUS POISON OF GREED, HIS VICIOUSNESS AND HIS TREACHERY!"

MR. THORNE, THERE'S GOING TO BE A CHANGE IN THE PRODUCTION SCHEDULE! WE'RE ADDING A NEW PRODUCT, WHICH MUST GO ON THE MARKET AT ONCE!

A NEW PRODUCT, MR. BENNET?



YES, MY BROTHER COMPLETED THE FINAL TESTS BEFORE HE LEFT! HE WANTS IT MERCHANDISED RIGHT AWAY! **LIFTOL!**

LIFTOL? BUT, MR. BENNET... THAT'S **NEVER** BEEN APPROVED! THE MEDICAL ASSOCIATION HAS NOT GIVEN ITS REPORT!



THORNE, YOU'RE **FIRED!** AS LONG AS I'M RUNNING THIS PLANT, I WILL BROOK NO DISOBEDIENCE OF MY BROTHER'S ORDERS!

FRANKLY, MR. BENNET, I DON'T BELIEVE THAT YOUR BROTHER GAVE ANY ORDERS TO MARKET IT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ABOUT, BUT I'M GLAD TO HAVE NO PART IN IT!



ANOTHER HONEST FOOL! WELL, THERE'S A WAY TO HANDLE HIM... A SURE, EASY WAY! AND THEN THE GREEN LIGHT IS ON FOR CHARLEY BENNET!

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

THAT EVENING, CHARLEY CARRIED OUT HIS PLAN TO SILENCE THORNE!"

HERE HE COMES NOW! HOW UNFORTUNATE FOR HIM THAT HE LIVES IN SUCH A QUIET SUBURB, BECAUSE THERE WON'T BE ANY WITNESS TO THIS!



"MOMENTS LATER, AS THE CAR SPED AROUND A CORNER AND OUT OF SIGHT, THE LAST OBSTACLE TO CHARLEY'S SINISTER PLANS, LAY DEAD ON THE PAVEMENT!"



"WITH A QUICK BURST OF SPEED, CHARLEY SMASHED THE HEAVY CAR INTO THORNE. THE UNSUSPECTING... AND RACED AWAY!"



"NEXT MORNING, WHEN THE NEWS SPREAD TO THE OFFICE, CHARLEY BENNET SHOWED WHAT A GENEROUS MAN HE REALLY WAS... WITH HIS BROTHER'S MONEY!"



"IN A FEW WEEKS, LIFTOL WAS ON THE MARKET! HUNDREDS OF PERSONS WHO SUFFERED FROM HEART-TROUBLE OF VARIOUS KINDS BOUGHT THE NEW PRODUCT, HOPING FOR SOME MIRACLE TO HAPPEN! ...AND LIFTOL SOLD IN HUGE QUANTITIES!"



WHAT A RACKET! THE SUCKERS GO FOR ANYTHING! IN ANOTHER COUPLE OF WEEKS, I'LL PICK UP MY BUNDLE AND TAKE OFF LEAVING LITTLE BROTHER PAUL TO FACE THE MUSIC!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"THEN SUDDENLY, IN WIDELY SEPARATED CITIES, THE ICY FINGER OF DEATH TOUCHED VICTIM AFTER VICTIM... AND THE VERDICT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME... A HEART AILMENT SUFFERED WHO HAD BEEN USING **LIFTOL** WOULD BE CLAIMED BY DEATH! **LIFTOL WAS A MURDERER!**"

A YOUNG HUSBAND WEPT AS THE DOCTOR COVERED HIS DEAD WIFE'S FACE WITH A SHEET!

8-BUT... SHE HAD BEEN BETTER! THIS LIFTOL WAS HELPING HER!

YES! AND IT KILLED HER!

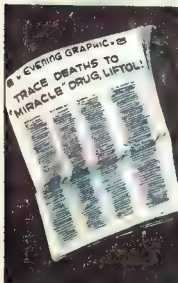
ON A BUSY CHICAGO STREET...

DEAD ALL RIGHT! HEART FAILURE!

BROADWAY

IN NEW YORK CITY...

OHH, MY HEART!



"FEDERAL AUTHORITIES IMMEDIATELY INVESTIGATED THE SOURCE OF THIS NEW KILLER-DRUG!"

WE'RE FROM THE F.B.I., MR. BENNET! NOW WHAT ABOUT THIS **LIFTOL**?

GENTLEMEN, I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT! I MERELY CARRIED OUT MY BROTHER'S ORDERS! YOU SEE, I'M NOT A CHEMIST... I'M A PRODUCTION MANAGER! BEFORE HE LEFT FOR EUROPE, HE GAVE ME INSTRUCTIONS TO PUT **LIFTOL** ON THE MARKET! I, OF COURSE, TOOK IT FOR GRANTED THAT THE PRODUCT WAS APPROVED AND TESTED!

WHERE IS YOUR BROTHER NOW?

LAST WORD, HE WAS IN ROME! I'M QUITE SURE HE CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

WE'LL CABLE THE CONSUL THERE TO PICK UP PAUL BENNET!

MEANWHILE, PAUL BENNET AND HIS WIFE WERE ENJOYING THEIR HOLIDAY TO THE FULLEST! BUT ONE EVENING...

PARDON, M'SIEU! THERE IS A GENTLEMAN FROM THE AMERICAN CONSULATE TO SEE YOU!

HM? I WONDER WHAT HE CAN WANT AT THIS HOUR? I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE, DEAR!

MR. BENNET, WE HAVE A CABLE FROM WASHINGTON CONCERNING YOU! YOU WILL RETURN TO THE UNITED STATES AT ONCE... UNDER **SURVEILLANCE!**

WHY? WHAT'S WRONG?



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

A PRODUCT CALLED **LIFTOL**... MANUFACTURED BY YOUR FIRM HAS TAKEN A NUMBER OF LIVES! THE F.B.I. WANTS YOU FOR QUESTIONING! YOU WILL LEAVE AT ONCE! ARRANGEMENTS WILL BE MADE FOR YOUR FAMILY'S RETURN!



LIFTOL? BUT **HOW** DID IT GET ON THE MARKET? IT WAS STILL IN AN EXPERIMENTAL STAGE. **HOW** DID IT HAPPEN?



YOU WILL BE READY IN TWO HOURS MR BENNETT! **TWO HOURS!**

YES YES! TWO HOURS! MUST TELL BLANCHE **TWO HOURS! LIFTOL? HOW? WHY? YES... TWO HOURS!**



WHAT IS IT DEAR? WHAT DID THE MAN FROM THE CONSULATE WANT?

OH, **THAT!** I MUST RETURN TO THE UNITED STATES AT ONCE! SPECIAL ORDERS FROM WASHINGTON. YOU KNOW YOUR HUSBAND IS AN IMPORTANT MAN THEY CAN'T RUN THE COUNTRY WITHOUT ME! BUT, SERIOUSLY, THERE IS A VERY VITAL GOVERNMENT CONTRACT. YOU AND THE CHILDREN FOLLOW AT YOUR LEISURE, DARLING!



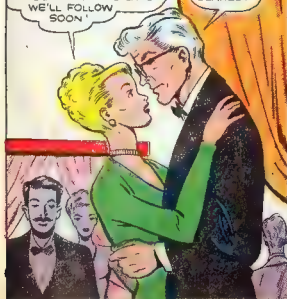
OH, DEAR JUST WHEN WE WERE HAVING SO MUCH FUN THE CHILDREN WILL BE DISAPPOINTED WHEN THEY RETURN FROM THE MUSEUM

YOU EXPLAIN, DEAR! AND BLANCHE, I'LL MISS YOU SO MUCH! YOU ARE MY LIFE! I LOVE YOU WITH EVERY OUNCE OF MY STRENGTH



PAUL, DARLING! SEND ME A CABLE WHEN YOU LAND! WE'LL FOLLOW SOON!

GOODBYE, DEAREST

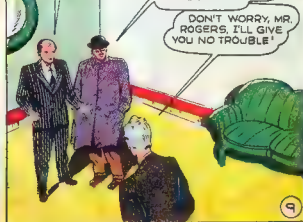


IN TWO HOURS, PAUL REPORTED AT THE CONSULATE

THIS IS MR ROGERS OF THE F.B.I. HE HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO BRING YOU BACK, MR BENNET!

TECHNICALLY, YOU'RE NOT A PRISONER SIR! BUT, I HAVE MY ORDERS! I'D LIKE TO AVOID ANY UNPLEASANTNESS...SO... PLEASE CO OPERATE, MR BENNET!

DON'T WORRY, MR. ROGERS, I'LL GIVE YOU NO TROUBLE!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

FOR THE ENTIRE VOYAGE, PAUL DIDN'T LEAVE THE CABIN! LIKE A MAN OF STONE, HE SAT ON THE BUNK, THINKING—WRESTLING WITH THE ENIGMA WHICH BURNED IN HIS BRAIN!

HOW **DID** IT GET ON THE MARKET? SURELY, THORNE KNEW IT WAS **NOT** APPROVED BY THE ASSOCIATION! AND SO DID CHARLEY! THEN... **WHY WAS IT DONE?** WHY? OH, IT MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! THIS CAN'T BE TRUE...IT CAN'T!



"FINALLY, THE VOYAGE WAS OVER AND THE LINER SLIPPED INTO ITS' NEW YORK CITY BERTH!"

PAUL, PAUL, OLD MAN! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, I'LL STICK BY YOU!

CHARLEY! WHO ORDERED THE PRODUCT ON THE MARKET? **WHO** PUT IT IN PRODUCTION?



THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO DISCUSS IT! DON'T WORRY, PAUL, I'LL GET THE BEST LAWYER IN TOWN! I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY...YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME KNOW THAT THE PRODUCT WAS NOT READY FOR THE MARKET!

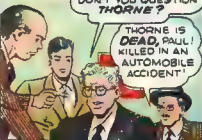


F.B.I. AGENTS SUBJECTED PAUL TO RIGOROUS QUESTIONING, AS HIS BROTHER CHARLEY, SAT BESIDE HIM, APPARENTLY LOYAL!

NOW, MR BENNET, WHO BESIDES YOU COULD HAVE GIVEN ORDERS TO PRODUCE LIFTOL?

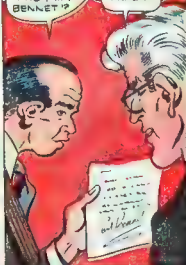
NO ONE! BUT I HAD LEFT ORDERS WITH MY BROTHER AND THORNE, THAT IT WAS NOT TO BE TOUCHED UNTIL I RETURNED! WHY DON'T YOU QUESTION THORNE?

THORNE IS DEAD, PAUL! KILLED IN AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT!



THIS IS YOUR SIGNATURE, IS IT NOT, MR BENNET?

UH YES! BUT WHAT IS THAT PAPER?



IT'S AN ORDER, SIGNED BY YOU, INSTRUCTING MR CHARLES BENNET TO PLACE LIFTOL IN PRODUCTION, AS THERE WAS A PROFITABLE MARKET FOR IT AT THAT TIME!... PAUL BENNET, YOU ARE **UNDER ARREST!** AND I MUST WARN YOU THAT ANYTHING YOU SAY, MAY BE USED AGAINST YOU!



YOU DID THIS! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU FORGED MY NAME TO THAT PAPER! WHY WAS I FOOL ENOUGH TO BELIEVE YOU HAD CHANGED? I SHOULD HAVE TURNED YOU OUT LIKE THE **SWINE** YOU ARE!



TAKE IT EASY, MR BENNET! THAT KIND OF TALK WON'T HELP!

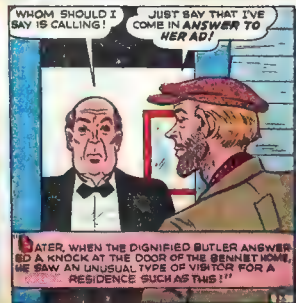
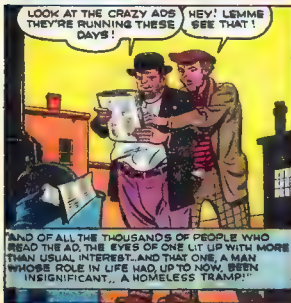
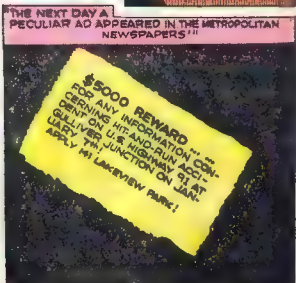
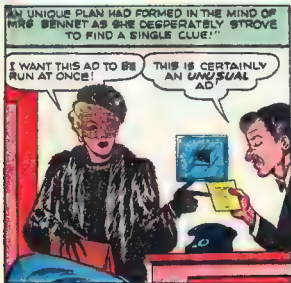
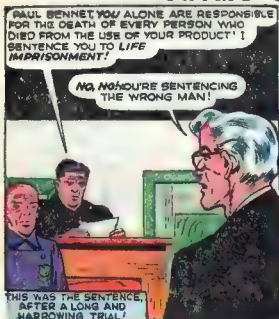
OH, WHAT'S THE USE? I CAN'T WIN!

DON'T GIVE UP, PAUL! I WILL STAND BY YOU! I'LL GET YOU THE BEST LAWYERS IN THE COUNTRY!



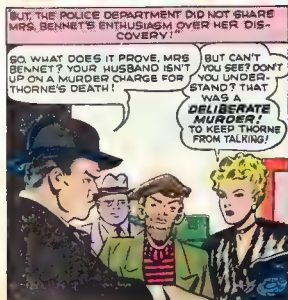
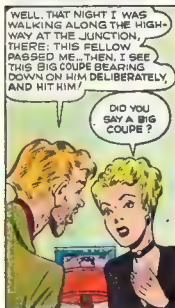
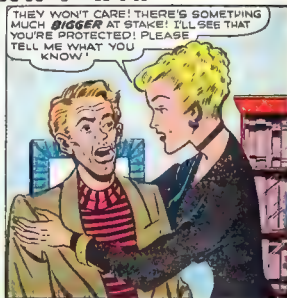
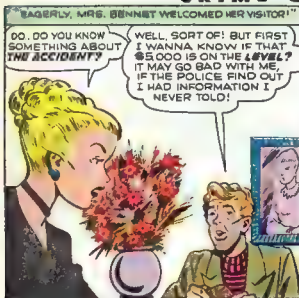
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

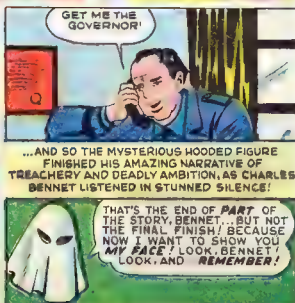
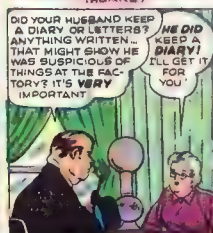


FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



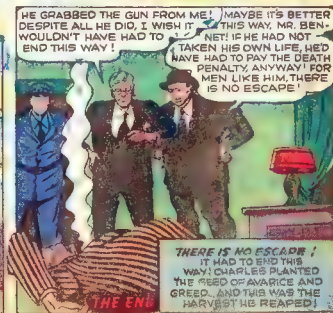
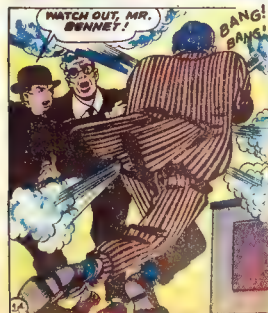
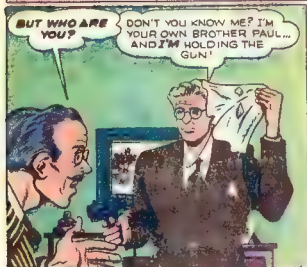
HAVING SUCCESSFULLY FOLLOWED HIS FIRST LEAD, THE DETECTIVE CONTINUED HIS SEARCH! NEXT STOP WAS AT THE HOME OF MRS. THORNE!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

THEN, TO THE COMPLETE AMAZEMENT OF CHARLES BENNET, THE MASKED FIGURE REMOVED HIS DISGUISE, REVEALING HIMSELF AS PAUL BENNET, THE PERSON HE FEARED MOST IN THE WORLD!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES



JOHN HARVEY BUGG
With alias. Johnny Bugg "Cowboy"
"Dead Poet"

APR 21, 1917	DESCRIPTION
County, Indiana	Age, 21, born March 2, 1917
178 pounds; Eyes	Height, 6'1"
dark; Complexion	gray to olive; Hair
dark; Eyes	dark; Build, slim
Education, 1 year	High school; Amari
and music, near	from career of left
of purple doll on	short pit near both

LABORER rodeo rider; Sours and maris, near from earner of left side to end of moon lotter of lumpy doll on short pol hairy both
BUGS IS ARMED AND DANGEROUS

CRIMINAL RECORD

CAUTION. VEHICLE THEFT ACT
CRIMINAL RECORD IS CONSIDERED DANGEROUS
An indictment was returned by a Federal Grand Jury of Tulsa
Oklahoma, on February 1, 1946, charging Jack Harlan Rupp
with kidnapping. Section 402A, Title 18, United States Code, in
November 26, 1945, and charged the individual defendant with
him and three other persons, to wit: Edward J. Connelley, in
violation of Section 402A, Title 18, United States Code, and with
stealing an automobile on November 26, 1945, and transported the
automobile to interstate commerce.

Fingerprint Classification 6 0 2 W

Fingerprint Classification

29	W	MOO
30	W	Off



WILLIAM M. FARLEY
Wife alive. 231 Farley, Melbis Farley
DESCRIPTION
Age. 34, born June 27
Falls, Washington
5 pounds

[illegible][illegible]

CRIMINAL RECORD

An indictment was returned by a Federal Grand Jury of Spokane, Washington, on July 1, 1941, charging subject with a violation of the Federal Smear Act in that he did, on or about March 20, 1941, unlawfully and with intent to defraud, intimidate and convert to his own use, certain monies of the Citizens and Merchants Bank of Chelan, Washington.

Fingerprint Classification (see)



PAUL ALFRED EVANS
DESCRIPTION:

DESCRIPTION
Age 39, born June 12, 1908, Wisconsin.
Indian, Height, 5'10". Weight, 160
pounds, Eyes, brown, Hair, black, kinky.
Complexion, medium brown; Build, medi-
um, Race, Negro. Nationality, Ameri-
can. Scars and marks, small scar over
right eye, scar on lower lip.

**UNLAWFUL FLIGHT
PROSECUTED**

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER
CAUTION
DANGEROUS
CRIMINAL RECORD

DANGEROUS AND IS CONSIDERED
 CRIMINAL RECORD
 Evans has been arrested in the State of Pennsylvania for robbery
 and carrying concealed weapons. An indictment was returned
 and trial before a United States Commissioner at Indianapolis,
 Indiana, on April 27, 1943. Charging that Alfred Evans was guilty
 of being a felon, Title 18, United States Code, it shall be his duty
 from the State of Indiana to avoid prosecution for the crime of
 murder.
 Fingerprint Classification: 23 1 / 1

Fingerprint Class

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STAMP NEWS

By KENT B. STILES

In these columns recently we discussed the 1948 stamp-issuing program of the Post Office Department. We mentioned the Carver, California Gold Centennial, Francis Scott Key, Gold Star Mothers and Wisconsin Statehood Centenary stamps as either already issued or definitely coming, and we concluded "Undoubtedly other stamps will be issued during 1948."

By the time that summary and prediction got into print in this magazine Uncle Sam's postal chief at Washington had made available other interesting news.

One of these news morsels as announced by Postmaster General Jesse M. Donaldson was that a 3-cent maroon stamp would appear on April 7 to mark the 150th anniversary of the organizing of Mississippi Territory, in 1798. Most of you collectors have likely obtained this sequentennial commemorative by now. It bears a map of the Territory and a portrait of Winthrop Sargent (1753-1820), who in 1798-1801 was the Territory's first Governor. Soldier, surveyor, Indian fighter and writer, Sargent is a newcomer to philately's gallery.

Mr. Donaldson promised three other stamps this year in honor of men not hitherto postally remembered.

One of these stamps will bear a likeness of Joel Chandler Harris (1848-1908), creator of the fictional and immortal "Uncle Remus" character of the South. It was on Dec. 9, 1848, that the Georgia journalist and poet was born, and the stamp is scheduled for release on this coming Dec. 9, this making it a centenary item.

The second of the three will present a portrait of Will Rogers (1879-1935), the humorist, political commentator, writer and actor who was killed in an airplane crash in Alaska.

The third will pay tribute to four Army Chaplains who perished heroically when the transport Dorchester was torpedoed in the North Atlantic in February of 1943. They were the Rev. George L. Fox, a Methodist; Alexander Goode, a Jewish rabbi; the Rev. Clark V. Poling, a Baptist; the Rev. John P. Washington, a Roman Catholic. The four surrendered their life jackets to soldiers and were seen standing on deck, with arms locked, and praying, when the ship went down.

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WITNESS WHO WALKS OUT LEGAL

WILD WESTERN

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WILD WESTERN

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JOAN of ARC...

READ THE TRUE STORY OF HER LIFE IN THE NEXT ISSUE of IDEAL COMICS

FEAR IS A FAT MAN!



ONE SUMMER EVENING, IN BROOKLYN IN 1932, A MAN CRINGED IN TERROR AS A CAR UNLOADED IN FRONT OF HIS HOUSE...



BUT OUTSIDE, AN UNEXPECTED TURN OF EVENTS TOOK PLACE TO POSTPONE A GANG KILLING!



CRIME CAN'T WIN

WHEW! GONE! WHAT LUCK! I'M SAFE FOR A LITTLE WHILE... BUT I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! QUICK!



THE NEXT DAY AT A SMALL COTTAGE FAR ENOUGH OUT ON LONG ISLAND TO SEEM SAFE FROM THE SUDDEN ANNIHILATION THAT STALKED THEM BACK HOME ...

NOT BAD, IS IT, MA? SMALL... SECURED! NO ONE WILL FIND US HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT! NO ONE BUT PHIL'S FRIEND WALTER, KNOWS WE'RE HERE!

AND WALTER CAN BE TRUSTED! KARL! YOU KNOW THAT!



MOVING THEIR WAY PAST KARL'S MOTHER, THE 3 THUGS MADE FOR THE FRONT PORCH, LEAVING THE OLD LADY TO THINK THEY WERE REALLY POLICEMEN ...

HEY! HEY, KARL! WAKE UP! WE'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!



HE WASTED NO TIME GETTING AWAY FROM HIS PRESENT DEATH-TRAP!

B-BUT, KARL, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHERE ARE WE GOING?

NEVER MIND, MA... DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE NOW, OR I'M A DEAD PIGEON!



BUT NEWS TRAVELS FAST IN THE UNDERWORLD AND THE FOLLOWING WEEK, KARL HAD BEEN TRACKED DOWN...

WHO DO YOU WANT TO SEE?

WE'VE COME FOR KARL CLAY! WE'RE POLICE!



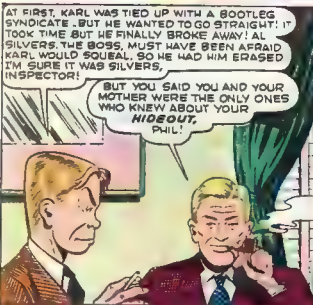
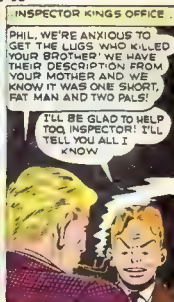
BUT THESE "POLICEMEN" DIDN'T ARREST, DIDN'T EVEN QUESTION! THEY JUST PULLED A GUN ON KARL CLAY AND...

HUH? WHA NO...O...OH!

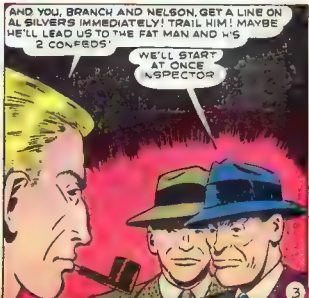
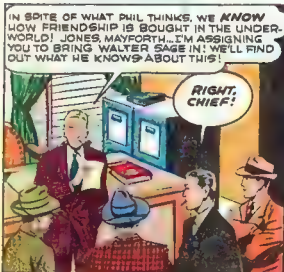


FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



INSPECTOR KING CALLED IN FOUR OF HIS FINEST DETECTIVES!

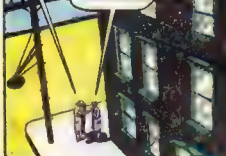


FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

BUT ALL EFFORTS TO TAIL SILVERS MET FAILURE! THE ELUSIVE GANGSTER SEEMED TO HAVE BEEN SWALLOWED UP BY AN ALL-CONCEALING FOG!

WELL, TOM? NOT A THING YET! WE'RE UP AGAINST A DEAD END! NO ONE'S EVER SEEN SILVERS SINCE THE MURDER! WE'D BETTER REPORT TO THE INSPECTOR!



BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

HELLO, CHIEF! GOOD NEWS, MEN! THEY'VE LOCATED SILVERS IN CONNECTICUT! COMON, LET'S GET UP THERE!



YES... SILVERS HAD BEEN LOCATED ... DEAD!

HM? STABBED 7 TIMES! AND DUMPED OUT HERE ON THIS LONELY ROAD! NOT A SINGLE CLUE, CHIEF?

NO! NOW SAGE IS OUR ONLY LEAD! HOPE WE CAN TURN HIM UP SOON!



SAGE TURNED UP SOONER THAN EXPECTED, BUT NOT IN CONDITION TO BE OF ANY HELP!



OH, HARRY... LOOK! A BODY!

KING WAS CALLED IMMEDIATELY! HE AND HIS MEN VIEWED THE BRUTALLY STABBED BODY AT THE LOCAL MORGUE!

IT'S SAGE ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR! WITH 32 WOUNDS AND A 200 POUND WEIGHT AT THE END OF THIS HARNESS!

SOMEONE SURE WANTED THE EVIDENCE TO SINK!

SO HE WOULD NEVER SPILL ANY MORE THAN SILVERS DID IT!



SAGE'S MURDER LEFT KING WITH NOT A SINGLE CLUE!

HMM... ALL TIES TOGETHER? BOTH MURDERS COMMITTED BECAUSE THE VICTIMS COULD SPILL ABOUT THE KILLING?... THE KILLER... THE FAT MAN PROBABLY... IS A RUTHLESS, DESPERATE MAN! WE'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET US OFF HIS TRAIL!



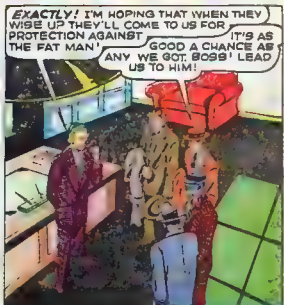
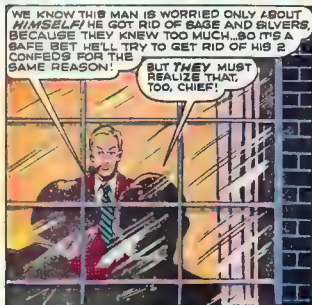
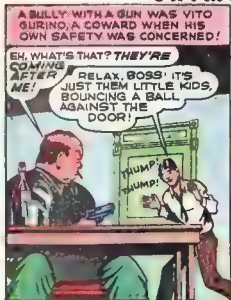
KING WAS RIGHT! THE FAT MAN KILLS THE KILLER... A MERCILESS, COLD-BLOODED KILLER!

BOSS, DON'T! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DO THAT? THOSE COPS AIN'T GONNA TRACE ME! I'M MAKING SURE OF THAT!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



YOU CAN TOO PROTECT US FROM A FIENDISHLY CRUEL GUNMAN!

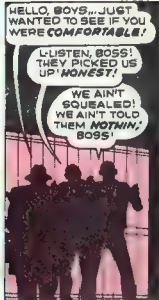
OKAY, OKAY! WE'LL LOCK YOU UP UNTIL THE INSPECTOR GETS HERE!



BUT, EVEN IN JAIL, THEY WERE NOT SAFE FROM THE SHREWD, MERCILESS FAT MAN!

Y-YOU!

THE FAT MAN! NO!



HELLO, BOYS...JUST WANTED TO SEE IF YOU WERE COMFORTABLE!

LISTEN, BOSS! THEY PICKED US UP! HONEST!

WE AIN'T SQUEALED! WE AIN'T TOLD THEM NOTHIN', BOSS!



GOOD! AND DON'T...IF YOU WANT TO LIVE! I CAN GET YOU ANYTIME! ANYTIME YOU SPILL!

SURE! S-SURE, BOSS!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, BOSS!



JOE, HE'LL GET US, SURE!

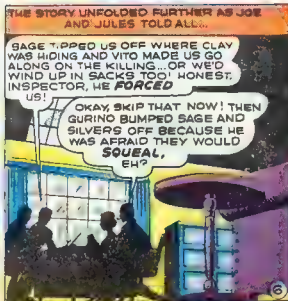
YEAH, I'M SCARED! I'M GONNA SPILL! GUARD!



KING WAS RIGHT! THE TWO ALLIES OF THE FAT MAN, SEEING THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL, TALKED!

OKAY, JOE! START AT THE BEGINNING...WHO IS THE FAT MAN?

HIS NAME IS VITO GURINO! HE WAS FIRST HIRED BY SILVERS TO TAKE CARE OF CLAY! HE'S A COLD-BLOODED GUNMAN!



THE STORY UNFOLDED FURTHER AS JOE AND JULES TOLD ALL...

SAGE TIPPED US OFF WHERE CLAY WAS HIDING AND VITO MADE US GO ALONG ON THE KILLING...OR WE'D WIND UP IN SACKS TOO! HONEST, INSPECTOR, HE FORCED US!

OKAY, SKIP THAT NOW! THEN GURINO BUMPED SAGE AND SILVERS OFF BECAUSE HE WAS AFRAID THEY WOULD SQUEAL, EH?

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

I SUSPECTED HE WAS PLAYING US AGAINST EACH OTHER! I SQUEALED TO JOE, AND, SURE ENOUGH, JOE HAD THE SAME DEAL!

AND WE CAME HERE FOR PROTECTION! YOU WON'T LET HIM GET US, CHIEF, WILL YA?

NO, NOT AT ALL, BOYS. WE'RE GOING TO PUT YOU AWAY WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE AND YOU'LL PROBABLY BE THERE FOR A LONG TIME!



INSPECTOR KING STARTED THE WHEELS ROLLING IN THE PURSUIT OF VITO GURINO!

—AND THAT'S THE DESCRIPTION AS ACCURATELY AS WE CAN GIVE IT NOW! REMEMBER VITO GURINO IS AN ARMED, DANGEROUS CRIMINAL!



AND THE MAN-HUNT WAS ON!

5 FEET, 5 INCHES—300 POUNDS, VITO GURINO!

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, SAM!



THE HEAT WAS SO TERRIFIC, THAT GURINO FOUND HIMSELF SHUNNED BY ALL THE UNDERWORLD...

B-BUT, MAC—PLEASE!

GIT OUT, GURINO! YOU'RE NOT! STAY AWAY FROM HERE!



PLEASE, BOYS! PLEASE LET ME STAY!

TOO BAD, GURINO! GET UP AND GET OUT!



AS THE NET TIGHTENED, 25,000 POLICE GUNS WERE LOADED WITH A SLUG WHICH MEANT CURTAINS FOR THE COWARDLY KILLER!

WHERE CAN I GO? WHAT WILL I DO?



FINALLY THE MERE SIGHT OF A POLICEMAN WAS ENOUGH TO THROW THE SLOVENLY HULK OF A MAN INTO A FRENZY!

ANHHHHH!

GURINO! HALT OR I SHOOT!



BUT GURINO, FEAR CRAZED, COULDN'T EVEN MOVE!

HA! HA! YA GOT ME! YA GOT ME AT LAST!

TRY THESE HANDCUFFS ON FOR SIZE, VITO! FRANKLY, WE EXPECTED MORE TROUBLE NABBING YOU!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



IT'S VITO GURINO!

YEP! THE **BIG SHOT** HIMSELF! LOOK AT HIM NOW!



DID HE GIVE YOU A TOUGH TIME, MIKE?

NAH! JUST STOOD THERE, SCARED STIFF, AND **BEGGING** TO BE TAKEN!

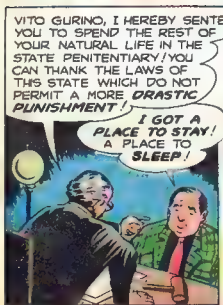


I DON'T HAVE TO HIDE NO MORE, DO I? I GOT A PLACE TO **SLEEP** NOW! A PLACE TO **REST**! HUH? GEE, THANKS, FELLAS, **THANKS**!



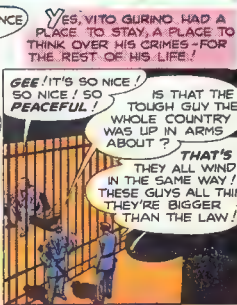
SO A TOUGH CRIMINAL CRACKED, AND IN RECORD TIME WAS BROUGHT BEFORE A JURY, TRIED, AND FOUND...

GUILTY!



VITO GURINO, I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR NATURAL LIFE IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY! YOU CAN THANK THE LAWS OF THIS STATE WHICH DO NOT PERMIT A MORE **DRASTIC PUNISHMENT**!

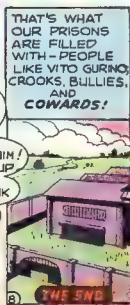
I GOT A PLACE TO **STAY**! A PLACE TO **SLEEP**!



GEE! IT'S SO NICE! SO NICE! SO **PEACEFUL**!

IS THAT THE TOUGH GUY THE WHOLE COUNTRY WAS UP IN ARMS ABOUT?

THAT'S HIM! THEY ALL WIND UP IN THE SAME WAY! THESE GUYS ALL THINK THEY'RE BIGGER THAN THE LAW!



THAT'S WHAT OUR PRISONS ARE FILLED WITH - PEOPLE LIKE VITO GURINO, CROOKS, BULLIES, AND **COWARDS!**

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES



TALK about tough luck, I'm the original hard luck guy, in person. Or so it seems after what happened. Always before, I'd had the best of everything, but then the tables were turned; the wrong color appeared on the roulette wheel . . .

I was what was commonly known as a "playboy." Playboy Johnny Kirk they used to call me. I was invited to the best places by the best people. I had the finest clothes, and above all, I had plenty of money. Which is what counts with people now-a-days. They don't ask what you've got or how you got it—they ask, how you got it?

Then I got mixed up with Pete Gigo. Pete ran a gambling ship about ten miles off the coast. Paradise Isle they used to call the place. You remember it—the gambling house without a limit, sky-high. If you had a million bucks and wanted to bet it all on the spin of the wheel, it was the place for you to go. Pete Gigo would cover any and all bets. And since I'd already tried everything else in the world, Paradise Isle was my next logical stop.

Believe it or not, I lost two hundred and fifty thousand dollars my first night there. It was quite a lot of money, even for a playboy with my reputation. And I went there again, the next night determined, to get that dough back or die trying.

I had Mazie MacDonald with me. You remember Mazie, don't you? Star of Broadway night spots. Anyway, I had her with me when I started gambling. For awhile I was doing all right and then my luck began to change. I started losing steadily. In an hour I was behind again, way behind, and people at the other tables started drifting over to where I was playing. Finally I got desperate.

"All or nothing," I said to the croupier. "Figure out how much I lost last night and add it to this evening's play."

He nodded his head, fingering his little black moustache. He began to write on a little pad, finally shoving it across the table to me. My head reeled as I saw the figures. Three hundred and seventy five thousand dollars! Quite suddenly I felt sick at the stomach. I had to win this time, or else!

I mustered my fading courage. "All right," I said hoarsely, "I'll bet the whole amount on one turn of the wheel!"

"Just a minute, sir," the croupier said, "I'll have to call Mr. Gigo."

Pete came waddling up to the table. He was the original five-by-five in person; short and dumpy, beetling eyebrows over piercing black eyes, swarthy, oily complexion. He was a rugged looking customer all right.

"This bet O.K., Mr. Gigo?" the croupier asked him.

Pete looked at the amount scribbled on the pad. "Sure," he growled. "We cover any bet." Then he looked directly at me. "But Mr. Kirk better be able to pay it—if he loses."

I swallowed hard. "All right. I'll bet everything—on the red!"

All conversation had stopped in the room. People were crowded about the table, watching. Tension was so thick you could practically cut it with a knife.

The roulette ball whizzed around the wheel. You could hear it clicking faintly until finally it stopped. Everybody let out a sigh. And my face turned as green as the number on the wheel, because the ball didn't stop on red, or on black, but on green—double zero! A once in a lifetime!

I signed an I.O.U., took Mazie by the arm and walked out.

The next morning I consulted my attorneys to find out how much cash I could raise. Needless

to say, the amount fell far short of the total I owed Pete Gigo. You see, I had certain properties which paid me an income sufficient to warrant my being called a playboy, but it wasn't enough, and there was no possible way to raise the money in cash.

So I did nothing. For two weeks. Then, Mr. Gigo paid me a visit, a most unpleasant little affair.

"It's been two weeks, Mr. Kirk. Pete Gigo don't welsh on his debts and nobody don't welsh on Gigo. What about it?"

I swallowed hard. "I'm trying, Pete. That's a lot of money, you know."

"Yeah, I know. And I want what's comin' to me. I'll give you another two weeks to get the dough. Then—"

He didn't finish, but I knew what he meant. I'd just disappear and they'd never find me. One doesn't pop up so easily with one's feet weighted in a tub of concrete on the bottom of the bay. I'd disappear, and suddenly the thought struck me like somebody had hit me over the head with an axe. If Gigo could make me vanish, why couldn't I pull the same trick myself, but do it in some way which would allow me to keep my money without him knowing how I had done it?

Putting on the old thinking cap, I settled down in my apartment for a little serious thought. At last I had it all figured out to a T.

The next day I made up a will, leaving everything I owned and possessed to a cousin of mine. I took this will to a lawyer, had it witnessed properly, signed it and left it in my apartment where it would be found easily. Then I went to a doctor friend of mine who was quite famous, but knew how to keep his mouth shut, and had him do a little plastic surgery on my face and finger tips.

Then, I just disappeared. You remember reading about it in the papers at the time. Famous playboy disappears. They held Gigo for questioning but since no corpse had been found they had to let him go. I can imagine what Gigo was thinking. And for the first time in weeks I felt

safe from him and his quick triggered gunmen.

For six months I stayed in hiding in a little apartment, which had already been paid for in advance, and then one day I walked into the lawyer's office where my will was being held. I, of course, was my fictitious cousin, name Adam Kirk. But with new fingertips and face nobody could identify me. I had come to claim the money which I had so very cleverly left myself.

And Gigo couldn't touch it. He couldn't claim anything on a gambling debt because gambling was illegal. The money would be mine, all mine. The thought fairly made me drool with anticipation.

Evans, the lawyer, looked at me rather suspiciously. I think he suspected something but even he didn't recognize me. "When can I get the money?" I asked him.

He cleared his throat nervously. "Well, Mr. Kirk, since your cousin's disappearance, there are still several matters which have to be settled. For example, no body has yet been found."

"So what?"

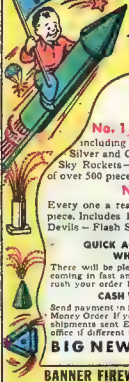
"It happens to be a law in this state—statute of limitations, you know—that in cases of this kind, fourteen years must elapse before a man is presumed legally dead. You cannot touch this money until Johnny Kirk becomes legally dead or until a body is discovered!"

I almost fainted right on the spot. Fourteen years! I sure had fixed myself up good, perfect in fact. One of the richest men in the world, and I couldn't touch my own money for fourteen years! What a slap in the face that was!

Tough luck I calls it, I'm the original hard luck guy in person. That's what I was telling you. I been roaming around now for a few years, doing nothing . . .

Say, bo, don't you believe me? I'll be rich again, someday. How about another cup of that coffee outa the can? Don't leave, bo, it's awful cold here by the railroad tracks . . .

The original hard luck guy, that's me, but in a few more years, yes, sir . . .



FIREWORKS!

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IDEAL
A CLASSICAL
COMIC

THE CORPSES OF DR. SACOTTI

THE STORY OF A TERRIFYING
MYSTERY, A MYSTERY THAT
BAFFLED EVEN SCOTLAND YARD...
MURDERS THAT HORRIFIED THE
WHOLE WORLD... **ROMANCE**
THAT THRILLED ALL LONDON...

**A FULL-LENGTH
MYSTERY THRILLER**

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"THE TRAP!"

**WANTED
FOR
MURDER
FOR JUNK!**

IT WAS JUST AN INNOCENT-
LOOKING AD IN THE PAPER!
BUT BEHIND IT WAS ONE OF
THE MOST INSIDIOUS
SCHEMES EVER DEvised
BY A CROOKED MIND. WHAT
DID IT LEAD TO? WHAT
FATE AWAITED ANYONE
WHO ANSWERED THE AD
FOR WANTED JUNK? WE'LL
LET YOU IN ON A SECRET...
IT WAS A TRAP... BUT...
ONE WHICH COULD WORK
EITHER
WAY!

**THIS
STORY
IS
TRUE!**

**WANTED
TO SELL**

IMMEDIATELY!
400 POUNDS
OF COPPER
CUT-RATE
PRICE SOLD
CASH ONLY.
PHONE
CY-2-6641

AN INNOCENT LOOKING AD, ISN'T IT? BUT
LET'S FOLLOW ONE MAN WHO ANSWERED
IT: ONE INNOCENT MAN—AND AN
INNOCENT AD!

MY NAME IS MILTON MONROE! I'M A SCRAP METAL
DEALER INTERESTED IN THE **JUNK** YOU
ADVERTISED ABOUT IN THE BOSTON NEWS!

**GOOD! WE'RE LETTING THE COPPER
GO FOR \$300 CASH! YOU'VE GOT
OUR ADDRESS ON CHAPEL STREET,
BETTER HURRY, MONROE! A BARGAIN
LIKE THIS WON'T KEEP!**

MILTON
MONROE
SCRAP METAL

YES, HURRY, MONROE! HURRY! BARGAINS LIKE
THESE—LIKE ROTTEN EGGS... WON'T KEEP!

CRIME CAN'T WIN

WHILE YOU DELIVER THAT TUB TO GRAYSON, TONY, I'M RUNNING DOWN TO PICK UP SOME COPPER, CHEAP! ALL THEY WANT IS \$500 FOR 400 POUNDS!

THEY MUST BE **CRAZY!** THAT'S GIVIN' IT AWAY FOR **NOTHIN'**, MR MONROE!

A HALF HOUR LATER, ON CHAPEL STREET

HERE HE COMES, **THE SUCKER!**

ODD! THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE A BROKEN-DOWN BOARDING HOUSE! OH WELL, MAYBE THE COPPER'S STORED IN THE CELLAR! LET'S SEE! THE MAN SAID APT 2K!

WAITING FOR MONROE WAS

YOU MUST BE THE MR MONROE WHO PHONED ABOUT THE COPPER! HAVE YOU BROUGHT THE CASH?

OF COURSE, BUT WHERE'S THE **COPPER?**

YOU CAN'T SEE IT OUT HERE! JUST STEP INSIDE, MR MONROE!

NOT COPPER, BUT TREACHERY, THEFT AND ASSAULT WAS INSIDE!

THERE'S NO COPPER HERE! THE ROOM IS **EMPTY!** WHAT. OHHHHHH!

TIN-POT SUCKER!

WHAT'D YOU **SLUG** HIM FOR? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOIN' TO CUT HIM QUIET-LIKE!

THERE'S ANOTHER JUNK-DEALER ON HIS WAY OVER! WE'LL KNIFE 'EM BOTH AT THE SAME TIME! MEANWHILE, OPEN THE CLOSET! I'LL ROLL THIS GUY IN! GET MOVIN', SUCKER!

SHAKE A LEG, JOE! NUMBER TWO SAID HE'D BE HERE IN TEN MINUTES!

MINUTES LATER, MONROE REGAINED PAINFUL, HEAD-THROBBING CONSCIOUSNESS!

GOODNESS! THAT AD WAS A FAKE! A LURE TO ROB JUNK DEALERS!

I'M NICK TROTTI! I CALLED UP ABOUT THE COPPER!

OF COURSE! COME RIGHT IN, MR TROTTI! WE NEVER DISCUSS BUSINESS IN THE HALL!

MONROE, HELPLESS, COULD DO NOTHING AS TROTTI, AN ACQUAINTANCE, WAS ATTACKED!

OUR COPPER IS IN THE CELLAR, MR TROTTI!

I WAS **WONDERING** WHERE THE JUNK WAS! \$500, WASN'T IT?

(GROAN) I... I CAN'T EVEN WARN HIM! THEY'D KILL ME! HOW'LL I GET OUT OF HERE? THE DOOR'S LOCKED!

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



AND STABBED TO DEATH
JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR.

YIIIIIEEE!

NICE WORK, FRANK! NOW
I'LL CANNON THE JERK IN
THE CLOSET!

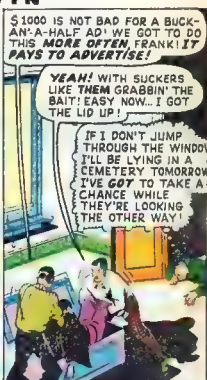
(GASP!) THEY'RE
COMING FOR M-ME! M-
MAYBE IF I PRETEND...
I'M ALREADY DEAD!



SO THE RESOURCEFUL MONROE
TRICKED THE HOODLUMS!

OUT LIKE A LIGHT! WHEN I
HIT 'EM, THEY STAY HIT...

YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
SUPPOSE YOU LET THE
TUB LIE THERE A
SECOND AND GIVE
ME A HAND WITH
THIS STUFF! YOU'LL
SHOOT FAT STUFF
LATER!

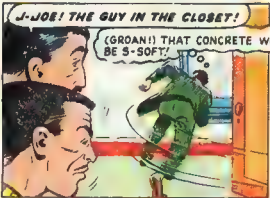


\$1000 IS NOT BAD FOR A BUCK-
AN-A-HALF AD! WE GOT TO DO
THIS MORE OFTEN, FRANK! IT
PAYS TO ADVERTISE!

YEAH! WITH SUCKERS
LIKE THEM GRABBIN' THE
BAIT! EASY NOW... I GOT
THE LID UP!

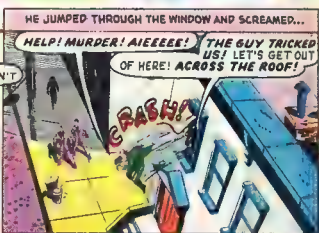
IF I DON'T JUMP
THROUGH THE WINDOW,
I'LL BE LYING IN A
CEMETERY TOMORROW!
I'VE GOT TO TAKE A
CHANCE WHILE
THEY'RE LOOKING
THE OTHER WAY!

MONROE GRABBED HIS CHANCE TO MOVE
OUT OF THE DEATH-TRAP!



J-JOB! THE GUY IN THE CLOSET!

(GROAN!) THAT CONCRETE WON'T
BE S-SOFT!



HE JUMPED THROUGH THE WINDOW AND SCREAMED...

HELP! MURDER! AIEEE! THE GUY TRICKED
US! LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE! ACROSS THE ROOF!

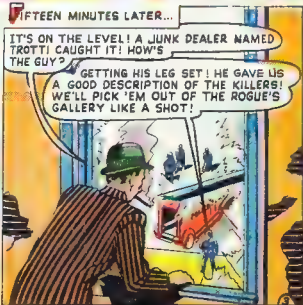
CRASH!

GET GOIN! THE BULLS
WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND!



THE DOUBLE-CROSSIN' JUNK DEALER!
WHY COULDN'T HE BREAK HIS
NECK?

(GASP!) GET THE
POLICE! THERE'S BEEN
A MURDER IN 2K!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

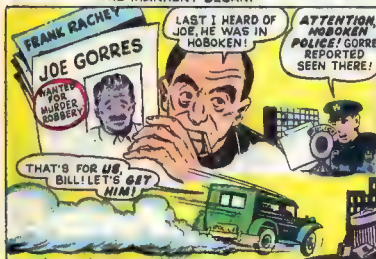
IT'S ON THE LEVEL! A JUNK DEALER NAMED
TROTTI! CAUGHT IT! HOW'S
THE GUY?

GETTING HIS LEG SET! HE GAVE US
A GOOD DESCRIPTION OF THE KILLERS!
WE'LL PICK 'EM OUT OF THE ROGUE'S
GALLERY LIKE A SHOT!

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

THE KILLERS WERE IDENTIFIED AS JOE GORRES AND FRANK RACHEY, BOTH OF WHOM HAD CRIMINAL RECORDS! THE MANHUNT BEGAN!



BUT THE CASE WASN'T SOLVED YET!

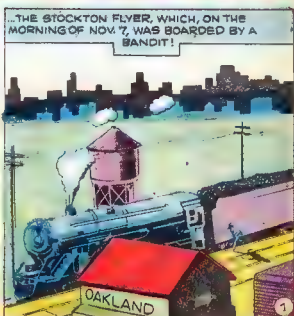
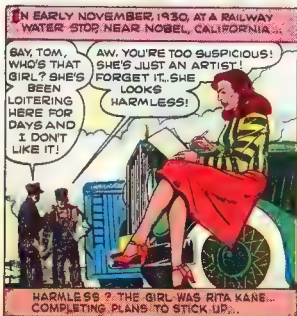


TWO MONTHS LATER IN DES MOINES, IOWA, HE TRIED HIS HOAX!

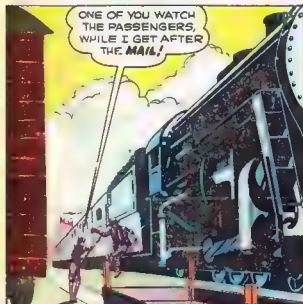
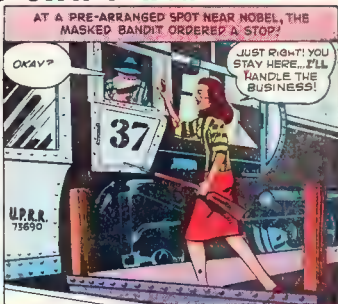
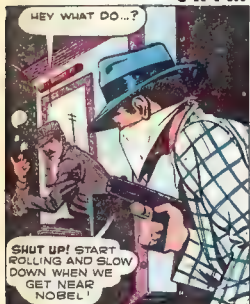


FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

"Models for MURDER!"



CRIME CAN'T WIN



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

POSTAL INSPECTOR LARRY ALTMAN WAS CALLED AT ONCE TO THE SCENE OF THE HOLDUP



BUT AN INCIDENT IN AN OAKLAND HOTEL WAS TO GIVE A BREAK TO ALTMAN, UNEXPECTEDLY...



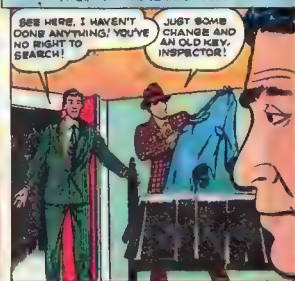
A FEW MINUTES LATER ...



CALLED HURRIEDLY BY THE POLICE, ALTMAN RUSHED TO THE HOTEL...



ALTMAN FLEW TO DULUTH, CALLED AT 621 STATE AVE. AND FOUND... L.D. CUDDY!



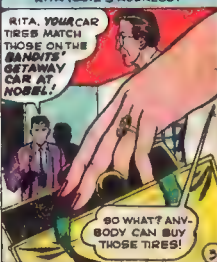
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! OLD KEY... NOTHING! THIS IS A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX KEY!



... LATER, AT THE BANK ...



IN CUDDY'S VAULT, ALTMAN FOUND RITA KANE'S ADDRESS!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



ALTMAN SPIED ON ALL OF CUDDY'S KNOWN FRIENDS... HE FINALLY FOUND ONE MAN WHOSE APPEARANCE CHECKED WITH THE DESCRIPTION OF RITA'S FREQUENT VISITOR ...



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

THEN I'LL COME IN AND WAIT!



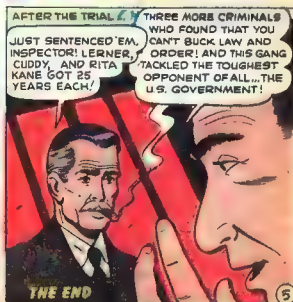
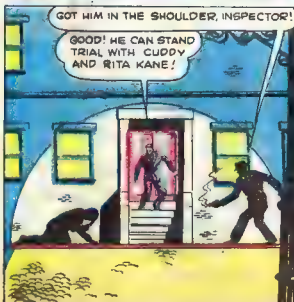
ALTMAN FOLLOWED HER IN AND WANTED TO TRACE THE CALL...

IS THE COAST CLEAR?



BUT, IT WAS UNNECESSARY! LERNER HAD FOOLISHLY CALLED FROM THE LOBBY! ALTMAN HAD A MAN COVERING THE FRONT ENTRANCE...

HEY, THAT'S THE GUY ALTMAN WENT UP TO SEE!



THE END

5

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

Reducing Specialist Says:



"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing," Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

LOSE WEIGHT

where it shows most

REDUCE

most any part of the body with

SPOT REDUCER



Miss Nancy, Meca, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam baths, drugs or laxatives.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time in your own room. It breaks down fatty tissues, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased, awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat. Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a money-back guarantee.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
With a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.



Marie Hammett, New York, N. Y., says: "I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

MAIL COUPON NOW!

The "Spot Reducer" Co., Dept. MC-6
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once, for \$2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

FREE

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

AMERICA'S GREATEST JUNIOR TYPEWRITER VALUE!

BACK AGAIN . . .
and BETTER THAN EVER!

famous Simplex PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

Only \$2⁹⁸ Post Paid

A KEY FOR EACH LETTER

*It's Fast!
It's Easy!
It's Efficient!
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PERFECT FOR SCHOOL WORK...
...IDEAL FOR SMALL BUSINESSES!

Yes, it's back again . . . but only in limited quantities! We've managed to obtain a limited number of these fast, efficient typewriters that we can offer you at a price you can't beat! Now, for only \$2.98 you can enjoy the speed and accuracy of a Simplex Typewriter with new improved features:

- ★ Automatic Inking Operation
- ★ An Individual Key For Each Letter
- ★ Jiffy Spacing Bar
- ★ Shifts From CAPITAL to SMALL LETTERS

Hey Kid! . . . like to make a big hit with teachers and get better grades in school? It's easy when you turn in neat, accurately typed papers. Don't delay a moment longer! Order your Simplex Portable Typewriter **today** and find out how much fun it is to do your homework the easy, time-saving way!

*Sturdy
Steel
Construction*

SEND NO MONEY

Merely clip ad and mail to-day. Then pay postman only \$2.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If not delighted return untampered within 10 days for a speedy refund.



AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. ST 27

HERE'S REAL "BIG SHOT" FLASH!

Men's

Genuine

**STERLING
SILVER**



*"The
New
Yorker"*

With TWO

SPARKLING
SIMULATED

DIAMONDS

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, INC., 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. IR 50

Only \$3⁹⁸

Personalized INITIAL RING

Now you can have a massive Sterling Silver ring with YOUR OWN GOLD PLATED INITIAL and two gleaming simulated DIAMONDS at our amazingly low price! Actually compares in appearance with rings selling from \$75 to \$50 higher. Now you can appear to be as prosperous as many bankers and big city playboys who wear similar rings selling for hundreds of dollars. Why pay a fantastic sum? Order your own "personalized" initial ring now. Makes an ideal gift. tool. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just send name, address and ring size. (String or strip of paper will do.) Then pay postman only \$3.98 plus 20% fed. tax and few cents postage. Or send \$4.78 and we pay postage. **ACT NOW!** Return in 10 days for refund if you don't agree it's the best ring buy you have ever seen.

YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP LIKE MAGIC
BECAUSE YOU

Make Money With Your Own

JUKE BOX BANK

A Real Money-Maker For You . . . Because

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES WILL HELP

YOU SAVE, JUST TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!

You'll see those nickels and dimes rapidly add up to mighty dollar bills with this new Juke Box Bank that's a gay plastic reproduction of the tuneless Juke Box down at the corner soda fountain. Bring it out at parties or when company comes to call. The coins and currency will really pour in, because **everyone** wants to see it light up electrically and flash its bit of advice: "It's Wise to Be Thrifty"—to which we might add: it's **easy** to be thrifty when you have an attention-getting, fun-producing Juke Box Bank.

SEND NO MONEY: send only your name and address. Then pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If you are not delighted, return within 10 days for speedy, cheerful refund.



\$1⁹⁸ Post Paid
Complete With
Battery & Ruler

Put Your Coins in
Slot and Press-In!

JUKE BOX
BLAZES WITH LIGHT
AS IT FLASHES:

It's Wise to be Thrifty

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. JB 20

BAD SKIN?

Stop Worrying About Pimples, Blackheads
and Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles

Try Skin Doctor's Amazing Simple Directions
and Be Thrilled with the Difference—
Often So Much

CLEARER IN JUST ONE SHORT WEEK

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fectured and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbecoming skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded



if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept 370 New York 7, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.



*Nothing
like it!*

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FREE!

OH BOY! LOTS
OF PICTURES
IN NATURAL
COLOR!

SEE THE SWELL
PICTURES OF THE NEW
SCHWINN BIKES, TOO!

FREE, TOO!
JUST SEND THE
COUPON!

LOOK! ROY ROGERS,
BOB HOPE, BING CROSBY,
JANIS PAIGE ALL THE
FAMOUS MOVIE STARS!

JOIN THE FUN!
SEND FOR YOURS
TODAY!



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IT'S YOUR
PROOF
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SEE color pictures—photographs taken in Hollywood—
of your favorite movie stars riding their Schwinn-
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Read what the famous movie stars—like Roy Rogers,
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Watch the gang gather 'round to admire your
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have such exclusive features as Automobile
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Forks, built-in, patented kickstands and built-in
Fenderlights . . . It's features like these that
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